

THE TOWNS AROUND.

LYNDON.

S. W. Brown is visiting his brother and other relatives at Ashland, N. H.

Mrs. Corinne Bullard returned last week to her home in Springfield, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stevens entertained a progressive whist party at their home Friday night. The prize was won by Miss Jennie Chase.

Mrs. Ella Holder and Mrs. W. W. Blodgett of St. Johnsbury visited their aunt, Mrs. Leonora Brown, Thursday.

Our people are very glad to see Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Eaton again occupying their home in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Mattocks and Mrs. Trull spent two days at Greensboro last week, and returned with twelve pounds of fish.

Master Howard Webster celebrated the sixth anniversary of his birthday by giving a party to his little friends Saturday.

Miss Ilanthe Stevens also entertained a party of small people recently.

A little daughter of Mrs. Harriet Kidder fell upon a sharp stone and hurt her knee quite seriously last Sunday.

On account of the memorial service at Music hall, Lyndonville, there was no meeting at the Methodist church Sunday.

Richard Little, wife and child have all been quite ill. The parents have recovered, but the little boy is still very sick.

Mrs. Elsie Morrill, who has been ill at her uncle's, Joseph Sidney, for three or four months, is failing.

There will be memorial exercises at the schoolhouse this afternoon, to which the parents and friends are invited. The exercises for the close of the school year are taking place, and the primary and intermediate departments have their public graduating exercises in the upper school room on Friday afternoon.

A class of six will graduate from the academy with appropriate exercises at the Congregational church Friday evening.

Rev. Edward T. Fairbanks preached very acceptably in the Congregational church, Sunday, in exchange with the pastor, who returned from his vacation the last of the week. In the evening Rev. Mr. Farnham preached upon the topic, "Some Elements that Bring Success," addressing himself especially to the graduating class of Lyndon academy. The elements enumerated were "courage, courage, courage, and trust in God."

LYNDON CENTER.

Mildred Rice has again been very ill with gastric trouble, but is a little improved at this writing.

A Thank Offering concert will be given at the Free Baptist church Sunday evening at seven o'clock.

Mrs. E. G. Campbell of Malden, Mass., has been visiting at E. M. Campbell's.

Miss Addie Hubbard of Portland, Me., has been spending a week with her parents.

Walter E. Meyers of Highlandville, Mass., has been visiting friends in town.

Everett Clifford met with quite a serious loss Thursday afternoon. While delivering ice on Centre street, his horses became frightened by some children playing ball, and ran into a carriage owned by Mr. Armond of East Burke, completely demolishing it. One of the horses broke its hip, which necessitated its being killed.

Mr. Jones, who has for some time been annoying the people in this village, by his often repeated attacks of intoxication, was arrested Thursday, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to fifteen days in the county jail.

Henry Hubbard is repairing his house and barn.

F. B. Snelling and family have moved to Stannard.

Mrs. Spencer and family have moved from Sanborn Hall.

School has been closed indefinitely on account of scarlet fever.

George McDowell and William Campbell are ill with scarlet fever.

Ladies can Wear Shoes

one size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures and prevents swollen feet, blisters, callous and sore spots. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for sweating, hot, aching feet. At all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Several ministers and delegates attended the conference here last week. Rev. Mr. Getterson of Boston could not be present but his wife came and gave a very able address Tuesday evening to a large audience. Rev. W. S. Hawkes of Springfield, Mass., was present and spoke to the people Tuesday afternoon. There were other able addresses by the ministers from different towns which were interesting and helpful. The visitors were pleased with our village and its surroundings and the weather was fine which added much to the comfort and pleasure of all.

There was a good attendance at the entertainment at the hall Friday evening. It was a success financially, notwithstanding the unpleasant weather.

Rev. Mr. MacNeil gave a very interesting and able memorial sermon at the Methodist church Sunday morning. The Post and W. R. C. were present and the church was well filled.

Several fishing parties have been in town of late to try our trout brooks.

Mrs. Barnard is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Renfrew, at Littleton.

Charles Rogers has commenced the foundation of Mr. Sunbury's new house.

Mrs. Benton of Lancaster visited her daughter, Mrs. George Balch, last week.

Judge A. R. Savage of Lewiston, Maine, visited at Hon. F. D. Hale's a day or two last week.

There was quite a heavy frost here Saturday night.

Jell-O, The New Dessert,

pleases all the family. Four flavors: Lemon, orange, raspberry and strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it today.

EAST CONCORD.

Rev. R. S. Sidelinger has been at home for the past week, taking a much needed rest. He leaves June 5 for St. Paul, Minn., having been elected Vermont's representative to the Head Camp of

WEST CONCORD.

Death of Mr. Hinman.

R. S. Hinman, one of the oldest citizens in town, passed away at his home in this village Sunday morning at the advanced age of 82 years. He had been a great sufferer for many months with gangrene in his foot. He leaves a devoted wife, besides one son, Charles, of Boston, and two daughters, Mrs. George Wellman of Boston and Mrs. Jennie Weld, in the home, who has cared for her father in his long illness, besides many relatives and friends. Mr. Hinman in early life was engaged in lumbering and was a very active business man. He was one of the oldest residents in town and was able to get out a good deal until his last illness. He will be missed by many. Funeral services were held in the home Tuesday.

Returned from Philippines.

In the summer of 1899 three young men of this village, Robert Oliver, Loren E. Smith and Bert Mackey enlisted in Co. D, 26 U. S. Volunteers and went to the Philippines. Mr. Oliver was promoted to corporal, mustered out in the Philippines, applied for, and it is expected that he secured a position on the mounted police force in Luzon. Smith and Mackey came home with the regiment, were mustered out in San Francisco, and reached home last week, bringing with them several very interesting relics and curiosities which they picked up during their sojourn in Uncle Sam's new possessions. Mr. Oliver also sent home to his brother, William H. Oliver, many relics, including one bolo which he took from the body of a dead Filipino in their first battle, also four daggers, several brass tipped bullets, two miniature cane drinking mugs, images of different designs, probably of Spanish or Malay make. These were all in a trunk taken from the enemy at Sara when that place was captured. While the boys do not regret that they went they would not be very anxious to go again and say they think it will be quite a while before they enlist again.

Rev. P. N. Granger gave a very interesting discourse Sunday morning, before the G. A. R., W. R. C., Sons of Veterans and others who filled the Methodist church. The text was Isaiah 60:22.

Charles Hinman of Boston was in town to attend the funeral of his father.

Mrs. C. E. Wadleigh has gone to Lowell, where she will spend some time visiting her sister, Mrs. Hunter.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McDonald of East Burke spent Sunday with Mrs. McDonald's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Cutting.

Memorial exercises will be given in the schools this afternoon, to which all are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Olin Adams spent Sunday in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Pike.

The Farmers Mutual Creamery company paid its patrons 19 cents per pound for April butter.

The children are requested to bring flowers to G. A. R. hall at ten a. m. Thursday. At 1.30 the G. A. R. school children and others, will form in line in front of G. A. R. hall, march to the cemetery to decorate the soldiers' graves then return to the Town Hall and listen to an address by Hon. Alexander Dunnett of St. Johnsbury.

Miss Blanche Walbridge of Littleton spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Walbridge.

Ned Ripley of St. Johnsbury spent a part of last week with his mother, Mrs. Rhoda Ripley.

The Ladies' Benevolent society gave an ice cream and cake supper last Wednesday evening. There was a large attendance and a pleasant social enjoyed.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup conquers cough at once, cures croup, and thus saves many a life. Mothers need not fear that dreadful disease, if they have this reliable remedy at hand. It is sold by all druggists for 25 cents.

NORTH DANVILLE.

E. J. Stanton of Boston was in this place the past week.

Rev. J. D. Waldron preached at East Burke Sunday afternoon. Missionary Sunday was observed with exercises by the children.

R. R. Hubbard raised his new barn Saturday. Mr. Thomas of Sheffield framed it.

Mrs. Ben Darling, who works at Robert Vance's is ill with scarlet fever.

The family of Sam Roy are quarantined, his daughter Dora being ill with diphtheria.

P. A. Weeks was at Windsor last week serving on the grand jury which brought in the indictments against the Vergennes bank officials.

Steps the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

PEACHTON.

Rev. Mr. Wedgeworth's son and wife, from Pennsylvania, have been visiting him the past week.

Miss Bessie Varnum expects to start for the west next week to visit her sister and family. She will visit the Buffalo exposition on her way there.

Miss Laura Bailey, Mrs. C. J. Clark and others will attend the W. C. T. U. convention at Sheffield this week.

Decoration day exercises will be held Thursday. Dinner will be served at 12 o'clock. Price 25 cents; school children in town 10 cents. Proceeds for missionary and temperance work.

EAST BARNET.

A number went from here to the Mary Howe concert last week.

Willard Stoddard, who has been sick with measles, is able to be out.

A number of delegates are chosen in the union here, to attend the County Convention of the W. C. T. U. at Sheffield this week.

There will be Memorial exercises by the school children Wednesday afternoon. J. R. Henderson of Barnet is the speaker.

The Ladies' Chapel Society will hold their annual business meeting Friday evening at Mrs. C. Dickinson's.

Fred Quimby, with a gang of men, is building a very large round barn for Mr. Hyde, near Passumpsic.

GASKILL.

Miss Jennie Buffum is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. W. Remick.

The farmers report that the grass is

LYNDONVILLE.

John Cleary bought at auction Friday the house on Park street, formerly owned by C. F. Berry, for \$1935.

Memorial services were held in Music Hall Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The sermon was delivered by Rev. F. L. Carrier of Woodsville, N. H. Music was furnished by the Congregational Male Quartet. Exercises Memorial Day commenced at 8.30, when a delegation will come from Quimby Post, Barton, to decorate the grave of Captain Quimby. At 1.30 a procession will be formed on Broad street, consisting of the different organizations, and will be led by the band to the cemetery, where the usual exercises will be held. At the close of these exercises the procession will march back to Music Hall, where an address will be delivered by Kingsbury Foster, of Tufts College. The annual concert by the pupils of Lyndon Institute will be given in Music Hall Thursday evening, and will be in charge of Mrs. Gertrude Loomis Harris.

Quite a number from this place attended the Mary Howe concert at St. Johnsbury Wednesday evening.

Miss Mabel Chapman is at Newport. She is in very poor health, and hopes the change will be beneficial.

Mrs. H. E. Folsom has been entertaining guests from Chichester, Mass.

Tyler E. Parker, formerly of Lyndonville, died at his home in Littleton, N. H., May 18, after an illness of nine months.

Frank Delaney suffered a painful accident at the car shops a short time ago. His hand was caught in some machinery and one finger was lost, and it is feared he may have to lose more.

Mrs. J. S. Schofield has returned from her visit in Boston. Mrs. W. B. Wilmot has also been visiting in the same city, returning home with Mrs. Schofield.

P. B. Graves is building a double tenement house on East street.

S. Dney F. Smith, of the St. Johnsbury School of Music, has formed a class here in piano, organ and harmony, and meets his pupils Wednesday.

The comedy, "A County Merchant," will be given in Music Hall next Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the band.

The Musicians' Convention held here last week was a very successful one, and the band boys congratulated themselves that they were so fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Church for their director. It is possible that Mr. Church may come to Lyndonville to reside for a time.

Rev. J. C. Bodwell preached at the Centre Sunday in exchange with Rev. Mr. Downey.

DANVILLE.

The library will be open Tuesday and Saturday evenings this summer.

Mrs. Lucinda Morse died Thursday after a long illness, at the home of her son, Wesley Morse. She was 89 years old.

A. C. McLean has sold a lot of land to Will McCormick.

Charles Fellows has moved into A. C. McLean's house.

Mr. and Mrs. William Brier are visiting friends at Littleton and other towns in New Hampshire.

H. S. Burbank will deliver the Memorial day address before the Peacham G. A. R. Post.

Frank Hardy and family of North Troy have been visiting his brother, Leslie Hardy.

Arthur Morse of North Adams, Mass., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sereno Morse.

The Laurel ball nine will play the St. Johnsbury Academy nine on the common here Decoration day and in the evening there will be a promenade at the Town Hall.

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BARNET.

Miss Caroline Scott goes to Eden to visit her brother, a man 95 years of age and still active in mercantile life.

Seven members of the Grand Army attended the funeral of their comrade, William McMillan, at West Barnet.

Mrs. Hoyt, wife of the principal of Broadview school in Tennessee, spoke in the Congregational church Sunday morning, giving a very interesting account of their work there among the Mountain Whites.

Miss Mabel Perkins goes this week to Woodville to visit her mother.

George Nelson, Mrs. Kate Kinney and Miss Wallace were chosen delegates to attend the county conference of Congregational churches held at Lyndon this week.

Mrs. Jane Martin and daughter, Drucilla, are visiting in Plainfield.

An interesting revolutionary episode connected with the battle of Brandy Wine was related by an old resident not long ago. During the battle an American soldier capturing one of the British, the latter remarked that he would not have cared so much had his captor been a soldier and not a beggar in rags (for our soldiers were just in that condition). These two men, William Elmsley, the Englishman, and William Johnson, the American, both settled in Barnet. The former married and after some years died, and the American married his widow. In the old cemetery at Barnet Center the two soldiers lie buried in one enclosure and between their graves is the grave of their wife. Surely a peaceful settlement of a revolutionary episode.

PASSUMPSIC.

F. W. Mason went to Windsor last week to attend the session of the United States circuit court as grand juror from this town.

A good number of men and teams turned out for work on the sidewalk Saturday and a good one was constructed from the railroad station to Main street. This work will be continued until there will be good sidewalks throughout the village.

The ladies and gentlemen of the Baptist church put in a good week's work cleaning the church and putting it in good repair. A new carpet for the vestry has been purchased.

The annual roll call of the church will be held Saturday, to which all of the members are invited as well as those who attend the services from Sunday to Sunday. A basket dinner will be served in the vestry.

Fred Moore is home from the Philippines looking first rate. We are glad to

Nassau's Lake of Fire.

"I doubt if many persons realize the fascination to be derived from a winter spent in the Bahamas," said a visitor just returned from there the other day. "Down near Nassau, for example, there is a curious sheet of water known as the Lake of Fire that is worth going far to see. It is simply a phosphorescent lake, but its weird effects cling to one's recollection in an uncanny way. It is about three miles from the hotel. You drive through quaint and narrow streets, with only here and there a lamppost shedding a dim light, and past the open doors of huts whose occupants seem to fill every space in the abodes to overflowing.

The gates of the old estate of Waterloo have long since disappeared, and the house is in ruins, but you drive between the posts which still mark the entrance down a grass grown roadway to the edge of this wonderful pond. The water is only a few feet deep, and the pond is scarcely a quarter of a mile long. We stepped into a rowboat by the dim light of a lantern, and in a moment, as the boat pushed off and the oars broke the water into ripples, we were surrounded by a sea of flame. The divers who swam about seemed literally merged in blue smoke, for the effect of this phosphorescence is more like smoke than water. It reminds one of the butterfly dance seen on the stage. The form of the diver is surrounded by a luminous glow, and the fishes take fright and dart away like little flames into the dark and quiet waters. It is a beautiful sight."—New York Sun.

An Early Georgia Monster.

In the fore part of August, 1812, a party of hunters found in a mountainous region now known as Rabun county, Ga., a being nearly eight feet high covered with bluish hair and having a human face adorned with immense ears resembling those of an ass. The creature was stone deaf and on that account seemed wholly unconscious of the approach of the men. This monster seems, from old accounts, to have been seen upon several occasions during the next four years.

In 1816 a number of adventurers from Virginia, most of them surveyors working up the unexplored portions of Georgia and the Carolinas, formed themselves into a party for the express purpose of capturing the uncanny being if possible. They scoured the hills and valleys for several days and at last returned unsuccessful to the starting point.

The many tales told of this extraordinary being seem to have created quite a stir all along the Atlantic coast. A printed circular issued by a land company in 1815 says, "The climate of Georgia is exceedingly mild, the soil productive, and the danger of attack from uncouth beasts which are represented as being half beast and half man are fairy tales not worthy of consideration."

Barrymore and Modjeska.

Maurice Barrymore earned a reputation as a wit and really deserved it. His style could be less successfully transferred to the stage, as his efforts at comic writing showed, but in its spontaneous phases its effect always told. One of the stories told was about his experiences with Mme. Modjeska, with whom he acted for several years. He had been as careless as he often was on the stage, and Mme. Modjeska, with all the conscientiousness of a great artist, protested that he had no right to take his calling so lightly and that if he did not owe it to his reputation to do his best he at least owed it to her, because she had done so much in his behalf and had put him before the public in a dignified and serious line of parts.

"Why, madam," he said, "it is not you who brought me before the public and made me known. People had heard of me all over the United States when they thought that Modjeska was only the name of a tooth wash."

A Crushed Lawyer.

Some time ago a well known San Francisco attorney, who prides himself upon his handling of Chinese witnesses, was defending a railway damage case. Instead of following the usual questions as to name, residence, if the nature of an oath were understood, etc., he began: "What is your name?" "Kee Lung." "You live in San Francisco?" "Yes." "You subtle God?" "Mr. Attorney, if you mean 'Do I understand the entity of our Creator?' I will simply say that Thursday evening next I shall address the State Ministerial association on the subject of the 'Divinity of Christ' and shall be pleased to have you attend."

Needless to say, a general roar of laughter swept over the courtroom at this clever ruse, and it was some minutes, much to the discomfort of the lawyer for the defense, before order was restored and the examination proceeded upon ordinary lines.—Argonaut.

Dosing an Elephant.

A difficult operation was performed the other day at the zoological gardens at Hanover. An elephant was suffering great pain from a growth on the lower part of one of its hind feet, and it was deemed necessary to cut this malformation away. In order to render the animal insensible a dose of 600 grains of morphia in six bottles of rum was administered. This dose took about an hour before any visible effect was produced. The elephant then fell over in a kind of sleep, and the operation was successfully carried out without any further ado. The operation lasted in all three days.—London Globe.

Of three wires of the same thickness one made of gold will sustain 150 pounds, one made of copper 302 pounds, one of iron 549 pounds.

The purest Chinese is spoken at Nankin and is called "the language of the

The Torture of a Flax Shirt.

The most trying ordeal that Booker T. Washington was forced to endure as a slave boy was the wearing of a flax shirt. In his autobiography, "Up From Slavery," he says:

"In the portion of Virginia where I lived it was common to use flax as part of the clothing for slaves. That part of the flax from which our clothing was made was largely the refuse, which of course was the cheapest and roughest part. I can scarcely imagine any torture except perhaps the pulling of a tooth that is equal to that caused by pulling on a new flax shirt for the first time. It is almost equal to the feeling that one would experience if he had a dozen or more chestnut burrs or a hundred small pin points in contact with the flesh. Even to this day I can recall accurately the tortures that I underwent when pulling on one of these garments. The fact that my flesh was soft and tender added to the pain. But I had no choice. I had to wear the flax shirt or none, and had it been left to me to choose I should have chosen to wear no covering.

"In connection with the flax shirt my brother John, who is several years older than I am, performed one of the most generous acts that I ever heard of one slave relative doing for another. On several occasions when I was being forced to wear a new flax shirt he generously agreed to put it on in my stead and wear it for several days till it was 'broken in.' Until I had grown to be quite a youth this single garment was all that I wore."

The Resin Eaters.

"Resin eating," said a south Georgia doctor, "is a habit acquired by the Cracker settlers who live in the neighborhood of a turpentine still. The resin they use isn't the hard, shiny resin of commerce, but has been dipped out of the cooking caldron at an early stage of the process, and when it cools it can be kneaded between the fingers like wax. The backwoods resin eater will bite off an immense chunk and chew it placidly until it disappears. The heat of the mouth keeps it fairly soft, but if the chewing becomes too deliberate it is apt to 'set,' as they say, and cement the victim's jaws together in a grip of iron.

"On one occasion a big, rawboned backwoodsman who used to hang around a still I operated came rushing into my little office, clutching his face in both hands and making a horrible gurgling noise in his throat. 'What on earth is the matter?' I asked in alarm. 'His resins set,' said another Cracker, who brought up the rear. I was non-plussed at first, but finally grasped the fact that the man had been chewing a monstrous slab of resin and had thoughtlessly suspended operations long enough to allow it to solidify and clamp his teeth like a vice. We finally pried his mouth open with a chisel and broke a couple of molars in the operation. Next day I saw him chewing again."—Exchange.

The White Shark.

The shark of sharks, the real "man eater" and the one most dreaded, is the white shark. This variety reaches a length of 35 feet and a weight of 2,000 pounds. Its head is long and flat, and the snout far overhangs the mouth. Its six rows of teeth are sharp as lancets and notched like saws. Its mouth is very large, so that one has been known to cut a man's body completely in two at a single snap of its cruel jaws and another to swallow one at a gulp. Near Calcutta one of these sharks was seen to swallow a bullock's head, horns and all.

From the stomach of another a bull's hide was taken entire, and the sailor who made the discovery insisted that the bull had been swallowed whole and all except the hide had been digested. From the stomach of another was taken a lady's workbox, filled with the usual contents, scissors and all. It is commonly the white shark which follows the vessel at sea day after day and week after week.

Laughter.

Laughter is a positive sweetener of life; but, like good coffee, it should be well cleared of deleterious substance before use. Ill will and malice and the desire to wound are worse than chocolate. Between a laugh and a giggle there is the width of the horizons. I could sit all day and listen to the hearty and heartsome ha, ha, of a lot of bright and jolly people, but would rather be shot than be forced to stay within earshot of a couple of silly gossipers. Cultivate that part of your nature that is quick to see the mirthful side of things, so you shall be enabled to shed many of life's troubles, as the plumage of the bird sheds the rain. But discourage all tendencies to seek your amusement at the expense of another's feelings or in aught that is impure. It was Goethe who said, "Tell me what a man laughs at and I will read you his character."

The First Millionaire.

Who was the first millionaire? Solomon? But come down to earth in modern times, Solomon's wealth was fiction, like that of Croesus, Midas and the rest. Perhaps you remember Pope's lines—

When Hopkins dies, a thousand lights attend
The wretch who, living, saved a candle end.

John Hopkins was generally known as "Vulture" Hopkins from his rapacious method of acquiring money. He was the architect of his own fortune, dying worth \$1,500,000 in 1732.—New York Press.

Willing to Hear of It.

A Methodist critic, wishing to put his bishop "in a hole," or, as Dr. William Everett would say, "to deposit him in a cavity," asked in open meeting whether or not the bishop came to the conference in a Pullman car.

"Yes," the bishop cheerfully replied. "Do you know any easier way?"—Boston Christian Register.

Howells' Advice to Writers.

One day at Lakewood while sitting at a little table in the big rotunda hall drinking afternoon tea I met Mr. W. D. Howells and had a delightful conversation with him. After knowing the personality of this famous author one enjoys his writing ten times more—he is so magnetic and his conversation so interesting and breezy. "Yes," he said, "I always advise any one who has an inclination for it to try to write. One shouldn't expect to have the first things one does published, but one must keep on trying. It is an excellent plan to set down something one has seen in everyday life and try to get a story out of it. Indeed, it's the best way to practice."

"Writing is mostly drudgery," he continued. "I have to force myself to go into my library to work, and I find myself putting off the hour as long as possible."

"But when you once sit down?" I ventured.

"Even then it's hard work for awhile until I get into the swing. Let me not imagine the muse comes without a summons and without a good deal of urging! At least she never does to me!"—Anna Wentworth in Woman's Home Companion.

Set For the Wrong Time.

He works in a downtown office for a gruff old chap who has no love for l